#### Woman Suffrage Comes Up In the Senate.

Eulogizing the Late Vice-President Hendricks.

#### RUSY RIDDLEBERGER'S RESOLUTION.

WASHINGTON, Feb 2 -A joint resolution was favorably reported by Blair, from the Committee on Women Suffrage, providing for a consti utional amendment extending to the rights of suffrage to women

Cockrell stated that this report was not the manimons judgment of the Committee, and that the minority reserved the right to present the

Mr. Pugh submitted the substitute already referred to by him to take the place of Mr. Reidleberger's resolution and asked that it be presented and lie over till to mor.ow. This was agreed to.

The next bill on the calendar was a bill to permit the United States Consul at Warsaw, Ru sia, to accept certain decorations tendered him by the Russian government. The Consul is a Russian subject, and not an American citizen.

Mr. Riddleb-rger offered the following:

Resolved. That it is a sense of the Senate that the Executive of the United States is not restricted by Constitutional law in removing or suspending appointees, and hat the Senate has no right to require that reasons shall be given for such removals or suspensions, that it is the right of the Senate to call for any paper relating to the conduct of removed or suspended appointees, or to the qualification and fitness of all persons whose names are presented to the Senate for confirmation or rejection, and it is the duty of the Executive to comply with all de-mands for the same. He asked immediate consideration of the resolu-

Mr. Cockrell objected, and the matter went over as a subject for

Mr., Edmunds, Mr. Ingalls and Mr. Logan opposed the bill, and Mr. Morgan spoke in its favor. The Electoral Count bill then came up and Mr. Evarts took the floor. He submitted an amendment that it should be the duty of the Executive of each State, as soon as practicable, after the final ascertainment of the appointment of the election, and such State to communicate, under the seal of the State, to the Secretary of State of the United States, a certificate showing the resu't of such ascertainment, setting forth the name of the electors and other particulars, and to deliver to the electors of such State a similar certificate in though she bad only the experience of a sintransmitted by the electors with the result of their own actions.

Mr. Edmunds opposed the motion to re-commit but it struck him that Mr. Evarts sugested an amendment which embodied an extremely valuable idea. It could be discussed in the Senate, however, as well as in convention. After further debate a motion to recommit was brought to a vote and resulted -yeas, 30; nays, 22; the affirmative vote being about equally divided between the Rapublicans and Democrats. All the proposed amendments went with the bill. The Dakota bill was then placed before the Senate, and Mr. Logan obtained the floor but gave way for an Executive se-sion, after which the Senate adjourned.

Immediately after the reading of of the House be suspended in order Hendricks might be appropriately

commemorated. represents the District which for of fresh, rosy lips parted in a bright smill merly returned Mr. Hendricks to the House of Representatives, was the first speaker in the culogies which self, and she has not quite forgotten me followed.

Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, reviewed Mr. Hendrick's life as itlustrative of the possibilities of an enter in years ago. American citizen, whether he was viewed as a legislator, as a mmissioner of the General Land Office, as rep re-entative in Congress, as Governer Indian of Indiana, as a Senator, or as Vice-President of the United States, there would be seen the impress of his splendi I mend, the lustre of he unfaitering patrioti-m and nob-manhood. Mr. Leng, of Massachusetts, Mr. Hewitt, of New York, Mr. Throckmorton, of Texas, Mr. Indiana, Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, Mr. Springer, of Illinois, Mr. Geddes, of Ohio, and Mr. Lowry, Kleiner and Holman, of Indiana, also delivered eulogies, after which resolutions were adopted, and then the House adjourned.

A Killing in Lesit County. It was reported in this city last night that a killing had taken place in Leslie county. From what could be gathered about the affair, it seems that bad blood had existed for some smaller. Mrs. Ormskirk drove on. time between George Robinson and Robinson "got the drop" on him and

No shadow, Mr. Groundhog.

#### LOVE IN A LIFT.

Bond street was hopelessly blocked. It was just such a some that may be witnessed any fine day between April and July, but any fine day between April and July, but to one tall, dark, sunfarmed man, whose up-right carriage betrayed his profession, the whole phantasmageria of fair women, per-fectly well-got-up men, equally well-got-up carriages and lofty "steppers" was replete with the charm of comparative novelty. But, though the scene was inspiriting enough, he did not linger long in the region sacred to the Eleusinian mysteries of shopping. Just as he was crossing the threshold of the Baybernd votes. "Bourchier! By all that is wonderful! Why, I thought you were far away at

The speaker was a fair, fresh-colored man, a little over 30 of the familiar type of the man about town, well-dressed, spruce, and with the air of one who is on good terms with himself and all the world.

"Come and have a cigar and a chat. Why, it must be ten years since you left I shall be a sort of modern Rip

Van Winkle. "Nonsense, man! We do., forget our friends quits so soon, even in London," re-torted the other, leading the way into the

moking room. Now for your news, Huntley," said Bourchier, as he settled himself in an easy chair and lighted a cigar. Who has been born, who has married, who has died since I saw

"Let me think. It is a difficult thing to arrange one's ide is when one is bidden to stand and deliver, like that." In spite of this protest, Huntley during the next half hour contrived to retail a fair

amount of gossin. You remember Resalle Brydenf' he said, suddenly. "Pretty girl-brown eyes, complexion roses and cream, and that sort of

thing. By the bye, Bourchier, wasn't she an old flame of yours!"
"That's a leading question with a venge-aurc," replied the other, with a rather forced laugh, as he pulled viciously at his mus tacke. "But what of her? She married ome rich city man, didn't shef"

"Yes: Josiah Ormskirk. Fellow who his money on the stock exchange. Died a couple of years ago and left his wife a rich widow. Awfully good thing for her, for I believe he rather led her a life of it for ome time before his death. Hadn't you

"No: he must have died during my alsence at a remote place up in the hills, where I hardly ever saw a newspaper." "How did you manage to exist! Well, Mrs. Ormskirk is beginning to go out into society again. I saw her in the park only yesterday, and by Jo e she looked quite as pretry, and almost as young, as she did ton

years ago!" "Yes, she was very pretty," assented Bour-chier, and he added, bitterly, "and she took her charms to the best market, as most vomen do.

"Come, old fellow, don't be cynical," said Huntley. "Have another cigar and let us talk about something elsa." But the mention of his old love's name seemed to have taken away Bourchier's appe tite for society gossip. He rose slowly and

looked at his watch, "Five o'clock. Old habits are things of strong growth. I think I shall stroll down to the park and see what is going on. Do you feel inclined to come, too, Huntley!"

"No; thanks. I feel lazy this afternoon so I shall look through the evening papers.
There has passed away a glory from the park. One gets tired of the eternal mill-round in time."

"Well, I'm off, at any rate, for an hour's

stroll." And with a good-humored smile and a parting sinks of the hands the two men partial. As Bourchier sauntered on toward the park his thoughts went back to a certain November afternoon when he and Rosalie had ridden home together after a quick run with the Pytchley, and love had got the better of prudence and he had proposed and been refused. Pretty Rosalie. know that though Vincent Bourchier was handsome, clever enough to be a pleasant compenion, of good birth, a brave soldier the had already distinguished himself at the age of five and twenty), he was no mate for her. She was a penniless but ambitious girl, dependent upon the whims of her aunt, Lady Silverthorne, a stern matron, who had preached her pretty niece many a sermon on the folly and wickedness of girls who

married poor men.
"I don't think you are the sort of woman who would be happy with two new gowns a year," she was in the babit of saying. "Think of living in a six-room house in the suburbs, with a maid-of-all-work to wait on you! No, Rossile, you must marry a rich

man, or I wash my hands of you."

Miss Bryden had not sufficient strength of character to defy her aunt and marry Vincent Boarchier, whom, in her heart of hearts, she knew she loved. A couple of months or so later, Josiah Ormskirk proposed to her and was accepted.

"I wonder if she would remember me if we met again," thought Bourchier, as he turned into the park.

The afternoon being unusually fine, the drive was throughd with carriages. Bour-chier paused several times and leaned on the the journal, Holman, of Indiana, rais to match the moving panorama of homeword when he became aware of a pair of large brown eyes regarding him from a that the eminent services and private landsome barouche that had just come to a virtues of the late Vices President stan still not three paces from where he stood. As his gaze rested on the piquant face in which the aforesaid eyes were set, wm. D. Bynum, of Indiago, who under the delicately arched brows, and a pair over a set of the most dazzling little teeth

"Hosel'e!" murmared Bourchier to himafter all."

He raised his hat and went quickly forward to the side of the barouche to greet the woman he had parted from in bitterness and

Vincent Bourchier, I declare!" said Mrs. Orme ick, as she extended her daintily-gloved hand. "I thought I could not be missiaten. When did you return from

"Only the day before yesterday," he replied, looking her full in the face. "It is a pleasure to find I am not quite forgotten—a casure I hardly anticipated. I have been a the park for an hour or more and you are the only person who has recognized me." "i-I have a good memory for faces. And you are very little altered," she finished

with a blush, That ready blush of pretty Mrs. Ormskirk Dingley, of M ine, Mr. Browne, of gave ber an air of girlish simplicity that was more charming than real

"Would you have known me again?" she asked, with an innocent air, which became hen wonderfully.

"I should have known you anywhere," was his forvent answer. "May I call on you, Mrs. Ormskirk," he asked, when they had talked about mutual acquaintance, criticised the passers by and chatted smicably, after the manner of

riends who meet after a long interval of

Maj. Bourchier saw a good deal of Mrs. Andy Marsh. The latter went to Ormsketh during the next few weeks. On where Robinson was at work and some pretent or other he contrived to drop renewed the quarrel, during which in nearly every day at Megatherium manhe attempted to draw a pistol, but tious. The invarious saits of rooms occupied by the fair widow was on the seventh floor of the huge block of buildings, conse-Andy Marsh died with his boots on quantity they were reached by that useful mo lera convenimes, a life, or "elevator," as l it is called by our American cousins. Bour-chier soon the ished quite a sentimental feel-

ing of affection for the cory little eage which carried him so easily and so swiftly upward to the dwelling of his charming Rosalie, and had be been of a postical turn he would certainly have permed a sonnet in its

He was resolved to try his luck again. and, in spite of the fair widow's occasional fits of caprice, he believed his chances of success were considerably better than they were ten years ago. The worst of it was that Mrs. Ormstirk had at least half a dozen pretendants, and the name of her admirer was legion. Bourchier was often mortified to find that the attentions of one or the other of this band of apprents seemed more acceptable to the little coquette than his

One evening, nearly two months after the meeting in the park, Mrs. Ormskirk was present at a fancy dress ball given by Lady Ethelinda Rester, a sister of the most dis-tinguished of the fair widow's suitors. I was the first entertainment of the kind at which the latter had appeared since her busband's death. Lady istuelinda made so great a point of the matter that she wrote a charming little note begging dear Mrs. Ormskirk to break through her rule. Her ladyship, it may be hinted, was extremely anxious to being about a reat h between het brother and Josiah Ormskirk's widow and Josiah Ormskirk's thousan s, the Rockminstor revenues not being exectly in a flourish-

ing condition. Bourchier also received a card of invitation, and he had the non-Heatlon of wit nessing the very marked attention paid by Lord Rockminster to Rosalle, and, what was worse, of neticing that the latter re-ceived his lordship's attentions with ap-parent satisfaction. He watched the pair with silent wrath. The green-eyed monster had full dominion over him, and of all Lady Ethelinda's guests he was the most miserable. The brilliant seens, the music, the gay crowd were like dust and ashes beween his teeth. He was about to quit the hall-room in discust when, as on a previous occasion he cangut a giance from Rosalie's beautiful bright eyes, which seemed to hid him stay. In a moment he relented and

went up to her.
She was standing with Lord Rockminster and one or two other men near one of the

iong windows, Bourchier asked for a dance, which was graciously accorded to him, but when the ionged-for time came round he sought in vain for the graceful figure dressed in pink as a Wattenu shoph rdess. Just as the last chords of the walt; were dying away he caught sight of her emerging from a tant conservatory on Rockminster's arm. Bourchier went straight up to the pair. "The last was our dance, I think, Mrs. Ormskirk," he said in a voice that struggled to be calm, but only succeeded in being re-

There was a flush on Resalie's cheek, and a subdued sparkle in her eyes as she answered: "I am so sorry, Maj. Bourchier. And

now," she added quickly, "I am going to ask you to give me your arm to my carriage. I am tired, and want to go home. Lord Rockminster frowned, and murmured a few words into her ear which Bour

chier could not catch; but Mrs. Ormskirk's silvery tores were so clear that he could not avoid hearing her raply: "Yes, to-morrow."
Then she dropped Lord Rockminster's arm and took Bourchier's with a slight air of

embarrassment. "You are leaving early, Mrs. Ormskirk," he said coldly.
"Yes, I am tired," she replied briefly. Let us make our way down-stairs at once. But when Mrs. Ormskirk's carriage drove up a slight contretemps occurred. The footan proved to be in a state of hopeless intoxication. Bourchier at once informed Rosalie of the state of affairs, adding that it

"It is really too provoking," she said, "Maj. Bourchier, I must ask you to drive home with me. I am in a most laughable predicament. Do you understand how to work a lift;"

would be better to dispense with his services

Bourchier started, and then hesitated a moment "Yes, I think so." "That is fortunate," she said in a relieved "At Megatherium manusions the lift man is often not to be found so Inte as this and I generally depend on my own servant I am too nervous to work the thing myself. Bourchier was naturally overloyed to do her this triffing service, and he felt that the

tete-a-tete drive to Magatherium mausion would almost indemnify him for the loss of that coveted waltz. He scated himself with alacrity in the widow's cozy brougham, and they were driven off rapidly—too rapidly, he thought—to their destination. As Mrs. Ormskirk had surmised, the lift-man was nowhere to be found; the night

porter, who could not leave his post, being the only creature about at that late hour. "I must ask you to escort one to the sov-eath floor," said Rosaffe, smilling, as she seated herself in the lift. A small lamp lighted the machine and shone down on he powirce head, piquant face and radiant

"The ball was a disunal failure, wasn't it?" she said, looking up at him as he worked the ropes.

"Yes-n-no-not altogether," he answered, losing his head somewhat. "It would have been the happiest evening of my life if"— He stopped and fixed his eyes on her face. "Yes, Maj. Bourchier!" she queried softly; "If you had not cheated me out of my

waltz, Rosalie," he burst out impulsively. Mrs. Orms cirk blushed and fingered her

"Oh! Resalle," he said, dropping the rope and seating himself at her side, "why will you play with me like this? You know! love you. You know! have loved you for years!" He had seized one of her small hands and pressed it to his lips before she ould withdraw it. He had forgotten all about the danger of precipitancy. "Rosalie, "Not now-not here!" she interrupted with

a touch of her old coquetry. "Fancy any one having the hardihood to make a declaration of love-in a lift! And you used to be so-so romantie!

speaks if the love be genuined I love you truly, Rosalie, and I have been very patient. but I could not bear to see that idiot Rock

"Maj. Bourchier, I can not allow you to speak in that tone of one who may one day be my husband. Lord Rockminster pro osed to me this evening," she said, "And you accepted him?"

"Well, not exactly!" sho roplied with a malin smile, "but I may. I have not given bim his answer yet. I shall to-morrow This, then, was what she in ant when she spoke those two words to Rockminster. Hourchier's face turned red with auger.

"Resalie," he said hotly, "you are a heart less coquette! I have done with you for-

"I am indeed sorry you should think so badiy of me, Maj. Bourchier. But," sho added, with the slightest touch of sarensm, "that is no reason why you should keep me prisoner to tell me so. The lift is at a

It was true. In his eagerness Bourchice had dropped the rope, and the lift was sur-"I won't keep you prisones a moment longer than I can hele, Mex. Ormskirk," he said, jumpier up. He prided the rope vig-orously, but the left did not move.

"loa't you undestand the mechanism?" cried Roseic, in sudd a starm "Yes, of course," he relocted, a trife fori-bly; "but-but there seems something wrong with it."

Mrs. Ormskirk sprang to her foot with a "Oh! Maj. Boarchiev, we shall be killed: I know we shall. There is something wrong with the lift! We may be decired to pieces—the thing may full—or or so cothing. Ou! what will become of at she went on. bursting into tears. "Can t-can't you save

She clang to him in her terror.

trying to speak cheerfully; "it may not be

"I don't think things are quite so bad as

"How do you know? Why, any minute we may be dashed to pieces! I have heard

east, she made no attempt to withdraw her-

of course," he ventured to say, trying not to

speak bitterly. "You were always ambitions, Rosallo, and as a peerss-"
"Who told you I was going to be a peer"Who told you I was going to be a peer-

eas?" she retorted with spirit. "If you are to take advantage of my position to-to

my brain. I love you far too well," inter-rupted Bourchier, with his lips close to her

ten long years."
"Is that true!" she whispered in her most

"I swear it. Will you marry me, Ross

"If-if we ever get out of the lift-I-

"Poor Rockminster! and bappy me!"

"But I want to get out, said Rosalie, with

some return—real or assumed—of her fears; "it is almost as bad as the Black Hole of Cal-

You told me I was ambitious

delightful institution, the lift!"

THE MANUFACTURE OF POISON.

Extraordinary Quantities Made-Mystery

of Their Employment-A Question.

[Chambers' Journal.]

traor linary quantities that are in some in tances manufacture !. What becomes of

quarts of chloroform and 1.000 or even 10 .

like chlorall

grains each.

000 cances of morphia; but what of a poison

It has already been state! that chloral is

fact, falls far short of the reality, as one German manufacturer recently admitted

gets bailtal in endeavoring to estimate the

hundreds of thousands of pain-stricken

weary mortals who must swallow an im-men e number of half tons weekly, in do-e

of twenty or thirty, or at the most forty

A number of years ago something little

short of a panic was occasioned by atten

tion having been called to the fact that

strychnine was being manufactured in enormous quantities, 1,000 ounces having

been known to be purchased at one time.

What became of this extraordinary quan-

tities was the question that not unnaturally seized the public mind. As a medicine its use is necessarily very limited, while its in-

discriminate sale or employment as a destruc-

tive agent for vermin-the only other legit-

imate purpose to which it is known to b

applied—is restricted by legi lative enact-ment. The mystery of the quantities in

which it was being manufactured was only partially solved by the suggestion that is

was probably destined for the colonies.

... Big Ships of the World.

The largest ship in the world is the Great Eastern, which is 679 feet in length

c feet beam and 48 feet depth, measuring

the City of Peking, Pacific Mail Steamship company, 6,000 tons, 423 feet long, 48 fee

Willow Leaves Disguised as Tea.

leaves disguised as tea were shipped to

America from Shanghai last year-and

this notwithstanding a law to prevent

onstitution of the Syrian Horse,

Col. Barrow, who was the chief organ

izer of mounted infantry in the British

campaigns in the Soudan. The horses

for the Nineteenth hussars were Arab

stallions of fourteen hands, whose aver-

age age was between 8 and 9 years,

bought in Syria and lower Egypt. Our

of 350 horses, during nine months in a

hard campaign, only twelve died from

disease. This he attributes, firstly, to

suitable for horses, and, secondly, to the

Syrian horse having a wonderful consti

The distance marched, irrespective of

pounds. The weather during the

reconnoissances, etc., was over 1,500

miles; and the weight carried averaged

last four months was very trying, food

was often limited, and during he desert

march water was very scarce. When

tien. Stewart's column made its final ad

vance, the 155 horses the Nineteenth had

with them marched to the Nile without

having received a drop of water for fifty

ave hours, and only one pound of grain.

Some lifteen or twenty had no water for

seventy hours. At the end of the cam

paign, and after a week's rest, the ani

mals were handed over to the Twentietle

previously. -- Chicago Tribune.

the climate of the Soudan being most

An interesting statement is made by

feet broad.-Exchange.

such importations.

tution.

assist in oxterminating vermin there

Not the least interesting of many curious

My darling, such an idea never crossed

"Life seems all the more entrancing now,

for you gladly."

that, Rosalie."

of such things.

sigh or a sob.

self from his embrace.

trying to speak cheerfully; "it may not beno serious as you think. Do you know if
this is an hydraulic lift; If so, the stoppage
may be caused by the failure of the water?"
"I don't know—I don't know what an
hydraulic lift is," meaned Rosalic, soubling.
"Such a thing has never happened before.
"Oh! Vincent, can't—can't you save me?"
"Would to heaven I could. I would die
for you shalls." I have opened a New Grocery at NO. 45 WEST MAIN STREET. "I don't know about dying for me," she sobbed out, "but—but there seems a very good chance of your dying with me." Bourchier smiled.

Where I will keep constantly on hand a supply of Fresh, Fancy and Fam-

ily Groceries. Which I will sell for Cash, or Ex-His arm was round her waist; in her terror she did not seem to notice it—at change for

COUNTRY PRODUCE

At Cash Prices, Thos. Irving.

LOAN OFFI (LICENSED)

retty ear. The temptation was irre-istible. He kissed her velvet cheek once, M. Efartstein twice, and then, as she did not attempt to move, her fresh, rosy lips. "Ro alie, do you en, 49 E. Main St , Lexington, Ky.

She was slicht save for a rlight catching of her breath, that might have been either a B. H. COZINE. You will not marry Rockminster, will you! You will marry me," he went on, passionately. "No one loves you as I do, Rosalie. Think of it; I have loved you for Real Estate Broker and Auc-

> I'p Stairs, corser Short Street and Chespaide Stacite a share of the public patronage, and guar antiess satisfaction. THE OPTICIAN,

tioneer.

may."

"The lift! I love the lift!" cried Bourchier, embusiastically. "Why, but for it—"
"I might have married Lord Rockminster," she said, with an old little laugh. OTIS W. SNYDER,

S NORTH UPPER ST.

cutta."

Just then the lift gave a violent lurch.

Mrs. Ormskirk screamed and buried her face in her handkerchief. Bourchier jumped up and caught hold of the rope, and in a moment the machine glided smoothly dpward. "Come, Rosalie!" said he, smilling, as they stopped at the seventh floor. "All's well that ends well. You have only been a prisoner for one short half-hour; I am going to put on chains for life—chains of roses, of course," he added hastily. "You have had General Blacksmithing

DONE WITH SKI L, NEATNESS AND dispatch, and diswork guaranteed, at No. 12 Sycamore street, by course," he added hastily. "You have had a fright; I have won a wife-thanks to that

J. S. HANCOCK

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18,916 tons gross. The City of Rome is the next largest steamship afloat, with a length of 549 feet, breadth 52 feet, and a Druggist. gross registered tonnage of 8,415, and net tonnage of 5,538, according to official fig-47 E. MAIN ST The largest American steamships are

> Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, Prescriptions, ect., etc.

broad; the Liguria, Pacific Steam Navi-gation company, 4,850 tons, 400 feet long, 45 feet broad; the Britannic, White Star 4,700 tons, 455 feet long, 45 feet broad; the City of Richmond, Inman, 4,600 tons, 453 feet long, 43 feet broad; and the Bothnia. Cunard, 4 500 tons, 425 feet long, and 42%

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